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GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.
THE SALVATION ARMY

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

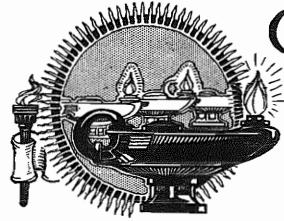
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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner





TIME FOR PRAYER

Time spent in gaining needed strength is never time lost. Time spent in work, when it ought to be spent in another way, is always wasted time. One who needs regular physical exercise in order to maintain a normal working health will not do more work, but less, if he uses for his work the time that ought to go to exercise. One who omits his meals in order to have more time for work is not likely to accomplish as much as he would in less time with a nourished body. It is easier to recognize these facts in connection with bodily food and exercise than is true of our spiritual strength. But we can better afford to miss a meal than omit our regular time of prayer. The man who resolutely puts prayer in first place daily, taking time for it, is better equipped, and can do more work in less time, than any man can hope to do without thus laying hold of Omnipotence. Let us not foolishly seek to gain time at the expense of communion with Him Whose single day is as a thousand years.

OLD MEDICINE BOTTLES

If you are down with the blues, read the 27th Psalm.

If there is chilly sensation about the heart, read Rev. 3.

If you don't know where to look for the month's rent, read the 37th Psalm.

If you feel lonesome and unprotected, read the 91st Psalm.

If the stovepipes have fallen down, put up the pipes, wash your hands, and read James 3.

If you find yourself losing confidence in men, read 1st Cor. 13.

If people pelt you with hard words, read the 15th chapter of St. John's Gospel.

If you're getting discouraged about your work, read Psalm 126 and Galatians 6:7-9.

If you are out of sorts, read the 12th chapter of Hebrews.

THE PRESCRIPTION

Should you ever need any of the aforementioned remedies, they should be taken mixed with faith.

Recommended by the Great Physician.

VERY POINTED!

True goodness is like the glow worm in this, that it shines most when no eyes, except those in Heaven, are upon it.

He that is full of himself goes out of company as wise as he came in.

He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own, by-and-by will not know what to do with himself.

Be earnest, earnest, EARNEST! Mad if thou wilt.

Do what thou dost as if the stake were Heaven, And that thy last deed ere the Judgment Day.

What can a man do more than die for his countrymen? Live for them! It is a longer work, and, therefore, a more difficult and noble one.

Only the man who gives, hoping for nothing again—who gives freely, without calculation, out of the fullness of his heart—can find his love returned to him.

Let us all take heed what we do! God sees us. He sees hearts as we see faces.

The LIGHT from Many Lamps

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

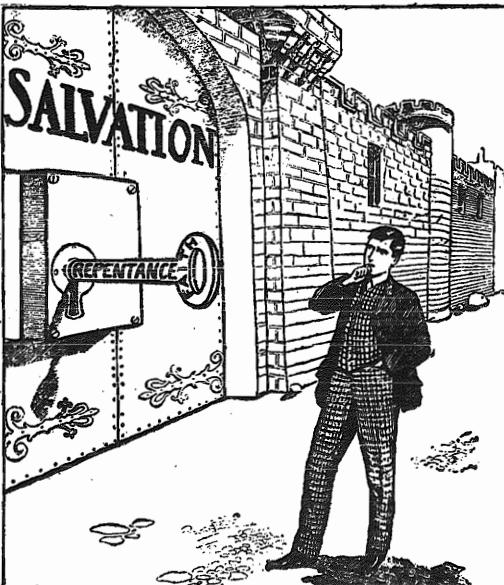
Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

HOPE

Christ ever calls to Hope—He bids us rise again from the worst defeat. In the Kingdom of Grace there is always margin enough to start again, and to build up a noble life; even down to life's latest hour this remains true.

The door of opportunity opened to the pentent even on the cross in his dying hour; there was no time to make anything good or beautiful of his life on earth, save in his dying confession and testimony; but the Eternity into which he passed is very long.

So it is always. In this world, blessed by Divine love and grace, there is never any need to despair. The call after any defeat or failure still is: "Rise up, let us go."



THE MASTER KEY TO SALVATION

LET GOD USE YOU

That is just what He wants to do. He made you for use, and for His own use. You may be a star in brilliancy, but God can use you if you are. You may be a candle, or but a fagot. No matter. God can use candles and fagots. The true workman can use a pin, a nail, or a big bolt in his work. People differ from one another, as do the pin, nail, and bolt; but all are needed, and the pin as much as the bolt. There are kinds of work in which the former would be far more suitable than the latter. So in God's work, He needs to use pins, nails, bolts—little and large agencies. No matter which you are, God has use for you, or He would not have such varieties of men.

"I am glad to meet the man whom God uses," said a gentleman, on being introduced to Mr. Moody. That was the secret of Moody's wonderful power. God used him! God put strength into his untrained hand and unlearned brain, and the hand and brain of Moody became moral powers such as the world has not seen surpassed in a hundred years. Let God use you!

WHEN WE GIVE UNTO OTHERS, GOD ENRICHES US.
WHEN WE FORGET OURSELVES, GOD HONORS US.

SIMPLE FAITH

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

COMMANDED TO OBEY

The command of God given by St. Peter, "Be ye holy, as He that hath called you is holy, in all manner of conversation," implies a promise that we shall be thus holy if we are not wanting to ourselves. Nothing can be wanting on God's part; as He has failed us to Holiness. He is undoubtedly willing, as well as able, to work this holiness in us. For He cannot mock His helpless creatures, calling us to receive what He never intended to give. That He does call us thereto is undeniable; therefore, He will give it if we are not disobedient to the Heavenly calling.

The prayer of St. Paul for the Thessalonians, that God would sanctify them throughout and that the whole of them—the spirit, the soul, and the body—might be preserved blameless, will undoubtedly be heard in behalf of all the children of God, as well as of those at Thessalonica.

NEGATIVE LIVING

Living to escape trouble is a poor kind of existence. The smaller animals in the forests and mountains have to give a large share of their attention to avoiding catastrophe, but man was made for another kind of life.

"How are you?" a man called out to his friend in passing.

"I can't complain," was the ready answer.

Poor fellow! The best that he could say was that he was successfully dodging disaster for the moment! The present moment ought to mark the highest point of joyous accomplishment our lives have yet known. God means that it should. We have more to be thankful for to-day than ever before since we came into being. Even our unconscious habits of speech will indicate this if we are living abundantly.

GOD'S WORD IS TRUE

"There is one thing," said a professed infidel to one of his companions in sin, "which mars all the pleasures of my life."

"Ah!" replied his companion, "what's that?"

"Why," said he, "I'm afraid the Bible is true. If I could but certainly know that death is an eternal sleep I should be happy; my joy would be complete. But here is the thorn that stings me, this is the sword that pierces my very soul: If the Bible is true, I am lost for ever. Every prospect is gone."

This unhappy man was soon after shipwrecked and drowned.

"The world is set in families, the unit of the social system, so that every little circle of child-life has the inestimable advantage of the knowledge and experience of a father and a mother who are twenty years ahead of them on the pathway of life, and, therefore, have their eyes open to its dangers and difficulties. The fact that the Devil's chief attack to-day is upon the family as a divine institution is full of significance."

DEATH, THE LAST ENEMY

"TO EVERY FACULTY AND SENSE BUT ONE IT IS AN AWFUL AND UNFATHOMABLE MYSTERY"

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

A MAN blind from his birth said he thought the sun must look like the sound of a bass drum, and we smile wisely at this, forgetting, or not knowing, that we probably miss the mark quite as far in matters more important, because we approach them in the wrong faculty.

The beauties of a landscape and the glories of the vaulted heavens are not made known to us through the sense of hearing. The harmony of a song is not made known to us by the sense of sight. If I would know the flavor of some fruit I must not seek to discover it by the sense of touch, or sight, or smell, but by the nerves of taste.

I cannot dispose of a question of conscience by an exercise of memory, or solve a problem in mathematics by my conscience.

NO MYSTERY TO FAITH

Everything we can know is revealed to us through some one corresponding sense or faculty, and every other sense and faculty must stand back in utter helplessness while this revelation is made.

Is death a mystery? Yes! No! To every faculty and sense but one it is an awful and unfathomable mystery. We look into the coffin where lies our precious dead; we peer into the yawning grave with our poor little reason and understanding, and it is like looking out of our lighted rooms into the impenetrable blackness of a dark and stormy night. It is all heart-breaking, crushing amazement, wonderment, desolation, mystery. Our understanding is helpless and dumb in the presence of a problem it was not made to solve, and our stricken hearts break under a burden of sorrow that reason cannot lift.

But are we left without any sense or faculty that can pierce this burden, soothe this sorrow, solve this mystery?

No, thank God, no! Faith is the faculty with which we must approach this problem, and to faith there is no mystery in death.

To our sainted dead the coffin is not a narrow and locked prison, but an easy couch of sleep; the grave is not a bottomless abyss, but an open door, through which the dear one has passed into the presence of the King, into the unveiled vision of Jesus, and the unbroken joys and fellowships of the saints made perfect; a door of escape from the limitations and tears and toils and temptations and tortures of time into the ageless blessedness of eternity, where "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." To faith death simply means that the appointed task in this world's harvest field is done, and the dear one has gone home; the day's lessons have been learned and the Father has come to take His child home from school; the mansion is finished and furnished, and Jesus has come to receive His bride; or some evil was coming, which God in His wisdom did not see it best to turn aside, but from before which He saw fit to snatch His loved one (Isaiah 57:1).

Faith appeals to the work of God and finds its only sure support on what He has revealed. Here are some of the facts He has made known:

1. "It is appointed unto men once to die" (Heb. 9:27). Death, then, is God's appoint-

A Conversation with Death

Translated from the German WAR CRY

"Are you Death?" I asked.

"Yes, that is my name; so I am usually called," answered the grim monster. "My field of work is very extensive; in fact, it embraces the whole world. As you can well imagine, I have, therefore, a great deal of traveling to do and every year a good deal of work to complete. Every tick of the clock I am placing my hand upon someone, and another life on earth is ended."

"Death, you must be very old," I said.

"Yes, I am very old, but as strong and energetic as ever."

"Your life must be very hard-worked," I remarked to that. "Yes," said he, quickly and nervously. "I have much, very much to do; I work very early, very late, and, in fact, I never rest, for I love my work very much. I am truly very tired, but it's my business."

"How are you received by most people?" I asked.

"Oh," he answered, "some are dreadfully terrified when they are aware I am going to visit them. Others, on the contrary, welcome me."

"You have witnessed many heart-rending scenes," I said, and Death answered:

"Yes, I have seen seas of tears shed, thousands of hearts broken, and millions of people depart this life. I never rest; I have pity for nobody, and nobody can stay my terrible hand. Touch my hand and feel how cold it is. Lungs cease to breathe, hearts cease to beat, when I place my hand upon them."

"Have you nobody to help you in your work, Mr. Death?"

A shadow passed over the face of Mr. Death, and he said: "There are even people who do help me in my work. They destroy their health through drunkenness and carelessness, and we must do it under the constant leadership of faith, if we do not wish every step to be one of peril and possibly of ruin."

Philosophy may enable us to endure the agony following the death of our dear ones, but only faith nourished and made strong by constant feeding upon the promises and examples of God's Word can enable us to triumph in that hour.

and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death" (Rev. 1:18). Then He not only appoints death, but He opens the doors, for He only has the keys. Then no one enters that mysterious world of spirits till He throws back the portals of death that they may enter.

This, too, is a fact to be believed. Mystery begins where we stop believing and begin to reason and try to understand; where we begin to ask why.

But may we not ask why? May we not seek to understand? Yes, but we must do it with great caution, as a blind man feels his way along crowded streets and unknown thoroughfares, and we must do it under the constant leadership of faith, if we do not wish every step to be one of peril and possibly of ruin.

Philosophy may enable us to endure the agony following the death of our dear ones, but only faith nourished and made strong by constant feeding upon the promises and examples of God's Word can enable us to triumph in that hour.

CHASTENED, BUT STRENGTHENED

A woman Officer, recently bereft of her mother, who was all that she had left of her family and dear ones, wrote that she read and re-read and read again the fifteenth chapter of 1st Corinthians, and to that Word of God she anchored her faith, and through that Word God comforted her with great comfort. The pain may pierce like a sword and ache like a carbuncle; the sorrow may be inexpressibly bitter and the desolation unutterable, but faith finds its firm footing on God's Word; it grasps the promises and fixes its eyes on His unchangeable character of wisdom and love, and emerges from the flood and storm chastened, but strengthened; still sorrowing, but triumphant and serene.

And we shall be wise if, while still surrounded by our loved ones, we fill our minds and hearts with those precious truths God has revealed, so that when the storm overtakes us, as it some day surely will, we shall be prepared.

"Should the Death-angel knock at your chamber,
In the still watch of to-night,
Say, will your spirit pass into darkness,
Or to the Land of Delight?"

ment. This is a fact to be believed, not to be reasoned over, and if we simply believe it without asking why, there is no mystery about it. But does God have anything to do with the time of our dying? Does He set the hour?

2. "I am He that liveth, and was dead;

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

SECRETARY SPARKS, SAINT JOHN I

Isaac Sparks is a leading personality in the life of the Saint John I Corps. His family, numbering seven, are all Salvationists. There is Captain Herbert, in charge of Chelsea, Mass; Cadet Clarice in the Canada East Training Garrison; Bandsman Wallace in Cambridge, Mass., and the others are following on. For seven years our comrade served—and served well—as Corps Sergeant-Major.

The Salvation Army, which he first met in Newfoundland, always made a strong appeal to Isaac Sparks. As a lad, he would stand outside The Army Hall and long for the day to come when he would be old enough to enter; for in those days there was an age limit, and zealous doorkeepers were on the watch to make certain that the rule was enforced. But the day arrived when he "became of age", and was permitted to attend meetings.

His parents, although Methodists, were as much enthused with the Salvationists as their son, and encouraged his enthusiasm for his red-guerneyed friends. Then came the great night when he knelt at the penitent-form. Isaac was a happy boy that night, but it also brought joy to the heart of his mother, who had been praying that this might come to pass.

Soon after he was enrolled as a Soldier, he crossed the continent and settled at New Westminster, B.C. He linked up with the local Corps and was a member of the first Band formed there. He later returned to his native soil—not with a fortune, it is true, but with something of great worth—the determination to become an Officer. He applied, was accepted, and his first unique appointment was as cook aboard the schooner "Salvationist". This craft, skippered by Field-Major Parsons, now of Montreal, was attached to the Labrador fishing fleet throughout the Summer, and, at regular intervals, services were held with the fishermen.

Fifteen years as a Field and District Officer were admirably contributed until ill-health urged his resignation. Mrs. Sparks passed away about seven years ago, but it is indicative of this comrade's true Army spirit that she desired all her children to become thorough Salvationists.

Secretary Sparks represented Newfoundland at the 1904 International Congress. As a leading agent of an important Life Assurance Company, the Secretary is widely known and respected throughout Saint John, and by his colleagues he is recognized and honored as a man of God, and their regard for The Army is high in consequence.



Secretary Sparks

BROTHER AND SISTER ROBBINS, TORONTO

THAT The Army's Immigration policy is practical, the Robbins family, each of whom came out under the Department's auspices, is eloquent proof. First came Jack, the third son. Canada looked good to him—so good in fact that in two years' time he had sent for two of his brothers, Albert and Mark. Another two years passed and "Pa" and "Ma" Robbins, with the two daughters, Violet and May, were induced to join the three lads in this country. That was in 1914.

They came from Northampton I Corps—"Old Hundredth," as it is called, in view of the fact that it was Great Britain's hundredth Corps to be opened.

Nearly forty-five years ago Brother Alfred Robbins, as a young man, witnessed the Founder's stormy "welcome" by rowdies at Castle Station. Brickbats flew thick and fast and in the melee one of the Soldiers—Moules by name—was struck on the head and rendered unconscious. The next day, having made a partial recovery, he sat near the Founder, his head heavily bandaged. Fired by the Founder's inspiring words and by the bravery of Moules, young Alfred Robbins felt he would stop at nothing in order to become associated with such people.

Major, filling the position with credit.

"Ma" Robbins joined our ranks at Regent Hall. The Wesleyan Chapel was her goal on a certain Sabbath evening, but en route she heard Regent Hall Band, and, constrained by music, of which she is passionately fond, she followed to the Hall. She was in service at this time, and when it became known that "the maid" had joined The Army, hands were raised in horror and dire threats of dismissal were made. It was noticed, however, that association with The Army rather improved the maid than otherwise, and so she retained her position until leaving the district for Northampton.

Between the newcomer from Regent

Hall Corps and the enthusiastic young Sergeant Robbins there sprang a friendship which gradually ripened until one glad day they were united under the Colors.

For ten years "Ma" and "Pa" Robbins have been familiar figures in the T.H.Q. Building, where with splendid devotion they have fulfilled their duties as caretakers. Indifferent health has made it necessary, for them to resign from this position, but Brother Robbins continues to be employed at T.H.Q., manning the

BROTHER WHITENECK, SAINT JOHN III

Brother John Whiteneck was one day passing along a street in Sussex, N.B., when he was arrested by the sounds emanating from an Army Open-air meeting. The speaker (Major McElhinney, who was then traveling with a musical party) was unceremoniously attacking sin and sinners, and to John Whiteneck it seemed as though he were the sole object of attack.

Sternly eyeing John, the speaker exclaimed loudly, "If you are not converted, you are going to Hell." The "bullet" found its billet, and although chafing under what he felt was a gross affront, he knew that those burning words conveyed more truth than he cared to admit. He tried without success to drown his unpleasant reflections in the smoky atmosphere of his favorite resort—a pool room.

On the following Sunday morning, whilst making his way to a bar in quest of a "livener," his troubled conscience was seared afresh by those same fatal words: "If you are not converted, you are going to Hell."

Major McElhinney, by coincidence, was again speaking in the centre of a little circle of Salvationists. Thoroughly aroused by now, John followed the procession to the Hall. In the afternoon he took his wife to the meeting and at night they both sought the Healer of broken hearts. A year's Soldiership at Sussex was succeeded by his transference to Saint John III in 1902.

But in an evil hour he fell, and said to relate, he plumb the very depths of degradation. Drink ensnared him once again and frequently he would be drunk for days. With the loss of his experience came failure in his business, which he had built up after years of hard toil as a contractor. He sought consolation in the glass, but in vain. For three weeks he drank, and then, in his extremity, like the prodigal of old, he threw himself upon One whose mercy he had already proven. John Whiteneck was restored and for two years he has "kept the faith." Prosperity has been granted him once more and he is gradually making his way again. Of his children, one girl is now a Senior Soldier, while another girl and two boys are taking their stand for Christ.



The "Robbins" group here pictured shows, besides the parents, Bandsman Alfred, Dovercourt (sitting, front); and (left to right) Captain May, Bloor St. Hospital; Brother Mark, Earls Court; Y.P. Band Leader Jack, Dovercourt; Bandsman Albert, Lansing, and Songster Violet, Dovercourt.

Conversion followed three weeks later. Under the present Commissioner Richard Wilson he was commissioned as a Sergeant. For seven years previous to leaving "Old Hundredth" he was Corps Sergeant-

elevator.

The combined service of these worthies totals to nearly ninety years, and if their Salvationist family were included it would surely constitute a (Continued at foot of next column)

record among Army families in the Dominion.

The children have contributed a little to the cause of Army music, all, with one exception, being linked up with Toronto combinations.

The four sons have Salvationists wives and the family circle has been increased so that Brother and Sister Robbins are the proud grandparents of eight children.

COMMISSIONER MAPP

CONDUCTS "ONE OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE AND PROFITABLE CONGRESSES HELD IN U.S.A. WESTERN TERRITORY"

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ASHLEY PEBBLES

STELLARTON
Ensign Millard, Lieut. Thompson
Bandsman Ian Macdonald, son of Major and Mrs. Macdonald, was with us on a recent Sunday and delivered a helpful address in the evening meeting. The evening service was conducted by Major Captain Worthlyk. On Mother's Day, Commandant Harding visited us, his talk bringing inspiration and light. One week-end we had with us Secretary Wm. Ford from Halifax I, and two seekers were registered.

THROES AVENUE

Captain and Mrs. Langford
Envoy Bordenshire, assisted by Corps Cadets Nora, Vera and Allen Brokenshire, and Brother Gordon Suggitt, all of Fenian, conducted the meetings last week-end. The Envoy's messages were very helpful. Bandsman William Burham from Peterhead, Scotland, has been welcomed. Converts are taking the stand and returning in the Open-air. We are rejoicing over a smashed Self-Denial Target.

CHAPLEAU

Captain and Mrs. Lieutenant Tiley
After twenty-three months of devoted toiling in the North country, Lieutenant C. Pinkney has said good-bye. At a meeting at Bissell's Outpost, Y.P. Sergeant Fred Newton, Captain Charles Phillips both spoke in glowing terms of the Lieutenant's enthusiasm and love for souls. Last Sunday night the Lieutenant farewelled from Chappleau. Captain and Lieutenant Tilley made on behalf of the Lieutenant. On Monday night a meeting was held, provided by the Home League—Corres.

GREENWOOD

Captain MacGillivray, Lieut. Hallam
Our meetings were conducted by Captain J. Wood on Sunday, May 23rd, and much blessing resulted. During the night meeting a little boy, with tears streaming down his cheeks, asked if he could be saved. Tears were dried when the lad realized that it was Jesus who said, "Sow thyself unto me, come unto me." On Wednesday, May 26th, Mrs. Colonel Henry, accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Bross and Mrs. Major Cameron, met the Home League and gave a very helpful talk on the importance of self-sacrifice. Sunday, May 30th was a day of thanksgiving, it being the Corps' first Anniversary. A special offering was given by the soldiers, tokens of their gratitude to God for blessings received and souls saved during the year. Fifteen Soldiers have been added to the Roll; Company Meeting attendance now averages 100. The same League has a membership of twenty-eight. A small Band has been formed, Brigadier and Mrs. Bross, assisted by the Riverdale Young People's Band conducted the service for us. The Band was greatly appreciated in the district, where several Open-air meetings were held, including one in Monarch Park.—Corres.

HAMILTON I

Adjutant General, Lieut. Young
Commandant and Mrs. Smith led a recent week-end's meetings. An inspiring Praise service on Saturday evening; a blessed Sunday morning Knee-drill, an inspiring and spiritually uplifting Holiness meeting in which the Senior Cadets, and three seekers at the mercy-seat in the evening meeting, sum up the activities of a useful week-end. Last Sunday's meeting was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore. In the Holiness meeting the necessity and possibility of Sanctification were made very plain by the speakers. In the evening Mrs. Moore's talk on "Sacrifice" was received with Y.P. Band rendered efficient service in the absence of the Senior Band at Wingham.

SIMCOE

Captain Frank Everett
Paris Band paid us a visit on a recent Thursday evening. A nice sum was realized and helped to swell our Self-Denial Fund. Saturday's meetings were led by Young Peacock, then Major Ensign Thompson, and the Y.P. Workers. Candidate Van-der-need spoke helpfully in the morning, and Corps Cadet Cyril Everett in the night. In the afternoon an Object Lesson was given by Captain Everett, and four boys knelt at the penitent-form. Sister Mrs. Bridgewater, from Hamilton IV, also spoke to the young people.

WHITEBY

Lieutenants Pilfrey and Purdy
Sunday was "Everybody's Sunday." Sister Mrs. Parrott read the Scripture lesson in the morning and Brother Beedie gave an inspiring and impressive address on "The Scarlet Line" in the evening. In addition to Open-air activities on Saturday night, we visited two Outposts. The music and messages were appreciated.

PEMBROKE

Lieutenant Robson
For the week-end of May 15th and 16th, Commandant Urquhart and ten members of the Staff and I were with us. In the afternoon the Bandsman cheered the sick with several musical numbers. On Sunday, May 23rd, we had farewells. Captain White, many tributes were paid to her until she was in their midst. We have welcomed Corps Cadet Wishart, who will assist in "Rolling the Old Charlton along." We have gone "over the top" with a smashed Self-Denial Target.

HAMILTON II

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer
Our Corps was Band-less last week-end. The Bands were gone, specialising. But the Staff were out to the front and rendered excellent service. The candidates and Corps Cadets, under Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Besson, were in charge of the meetings, and we finished the Sabbath meeting with one seated at the mercy-seat.—Corres. V. V. Flow.



How the I.H.Q. WAR CRY staff took up the task of actually printing THE WAR CRY during the Great Strike. Forty-two thousand copies of the first Emergency issue were produced on this little machine—the handle of which was kept turning through five days and nights to a total of three hundred thousand revolutions. "Even so we produced less than one-fifth of our normal circulation," writes Major Hawkins, the Editor. "Our plant was established in the office of the Editor-in-Chief—Commissioner T. H. Kitching."

Southern India, and the Orientals added a powerful missionary atmosphere. Commissioner Gifford, the Chief Secretary and the entire Staff of the Territory supported the International Secretary.

The only sad note of the Congress was the absence and illness of the Commander. Tender affection for her, with prayers for her recovery, were expressed by everyone.

COMMISSIONER MAPP IN VANCOUVER

Salvationists and Army friends in Vancouver fully appreciated the privilege of having Commissioner Mapp in their midst. After a busy day, Officers were met over the tea-table and eagerly drank in the Commissioner's counselling. A public meeting was held at night, when the International Secretary was enthusi-

astically received. His address proved a great blessing to all present, and his appeal to stand by the principles of the Cross was not made in vain. We feel sure that lasting results will follow and we are more determined than ever to further the cause of our glorious war. Colonel Miller supported A. LAYMAN, Brigadier.

ONLY A COTTON FROCK

The Ottawa "Morning Journal," which, with other dailies in the Capital, devoted valuable space in its columns to The Salvation Army during the Self-Denial Effort, published in a recent issue the following incident:

"The story in the Bible of the widow who gave her mite, and the comment of Jesus to the effect that she had really given more than many rich people with their larger offerings in that she had given her all, found an echo yesterday during The Salvation Army Self-Denial Campaign."

"Mrs. Staff-Captain Best called at a certain modest home in the city for a subscription. The husband was sick and out of work and there was no money in the house. 'I can not give you any money, but I have made this for The Army,' said the wife, and she handed Mrs. Best a child's well-made cotton frock. 'It is all I can give, but you are welcome to it, and it may help.'

"I think this gift," said Mrs. Best, "is one of the most generous we have received," as she held it up at last night's meeting of the campaign workers. "I would like to offer it for sale at \$25.00."

"Sold," said Bert H. Cole, captain of captains, and so this woman's mite, a gift made in the true spirit of self-denial, found a ready buyer at a price perhaps greater than its intrinsic value."

CORPS BRIEFLETS

Ottawa II Life-Saving Guards recently enjoyed a visit from Adjutant Ellery. Sunday's services resulted in one seeker.

Good crowds and two seekers featured Chatham Corps meetings on Sunday. The Life-Saving Guards enjoyed a "make-up" on Monday.

With Major Ritchie at the helm, the week-end at Trenton with Officer-in-Charge of the Division, assisting in the Monday night meeting, was a season of spiritual enrichment.

COLLINGWOOD

Captain Frank Dixon
Lieut.-Colonel Moore was with us on Sunday and his messages inspired every heart. The work of the Corps is progressing. The Leag. is making splendid progress under the temporary direction of Sister Mrs. Styles, with the assistance of Sister Mrs. Hindle.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Benson
Ensign Watkins paid us a welcome visit on Sunday and his talks conveyed inspiration. The Corps is rejoicing over a smashed Self-Denial Target.

PALMERTON

Captain Janaway, Lieut. Wilder
The Devonshire Young People's Band, under Band Leader Robbins, was with us for the holiday week-end, accompanied by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spofford. The meeting was very successful. Credit is due to the lads for their conduct and efficiency in playing. Songster Grace distributed material in the various programs with her vocal numbers.

TORONTO I

Ensign Kitching, Lieut. Basher
On Sunday, May 23rd, the meetings were led by Captain Hamilton and Lieutenant Kipling. In the Holiness meeting two seekers surrendered. On Sunday night, at the mercy-seat, Major Lewis and Ensign Roag, of T.H.Q., conducted last Sunday's meetings and their messages were greatly used by God. Four souls were saved.—Corres. A. Steel.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Knapp
During the Self-Denial Effort special 7 o'clock meetings were held each Sunday morning, with gratifying results. Tag Day was a splendid success, and it was no uncommon thing to see two and three tags on some of Welland's citizens. The work, not only gave a substantial donation, but has commenced attending the services. We had a splendid wind-up on Sunday night, with a man coming close to a rose and voluntarily surrendered. His conversion is an answer to our prayers. We have also had six backsiders on our prayer-list, three of whom have returned.—Corres. Russell.



Under The FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

GOD HONORS THE BRAVE

Some Happenings Recorded During a Salvation-Spreading Tour undertaken by COMMISSIONER PEARCE in Shansi and Mid-Chihle, China

INDIAN PAPERS PUBLISH MESSAGE OF SALVATION Story of the Saviour Broadcast in Oriental Publications

The Western Territory, India, with Headquarters in Bombay, includes the scenes of The Army's earliest efforts in the great Dependency. It includes work among the Gujaratis, Bhils and Marathi peoples. The Territorial borders, however, extend to the province of Sindh and Central India.

Army operations are in progress at 1,254 Corps, Outposts and Societies. Rescue and Medical work, Borstal Homes for Young Boys, and Day Schools, are also proving of immense value to the community. Under the leadership of Lieut. Commissioner Jivanand (Horskins), gratifying progress has been made during the year.

Brigadier Dayasagar (Burfoot), who is engaged upon editorial work, has for some years past been in close touch with the public press of Bombay, and lately has been contributing Scripture portions, which have been gladly published.

Immediately after the recent bombardment of Damascus, an account from the Acts of the Apostles of the conversion of Paul was published by the "Sanj Vartman," a Gujarati Nationalist daily, which has a very wide circulation among the Hindu, Parsi, and Mohammedan population of the whole Presidency.

The "Praja Mitra," another Gujarati paper, having an equally wide circulation, belonging to a Parsi firm, has proved to be quite as sympathetic in its attitude towards The Army and its teaching.

A few months ago two articles supplied by the Brigadier and his wife were published in the "Sanj Vartman" Annual, which is considered to be among the best vernacular publications in India.

U.S.A. PIONEER PASSES

One of the pioneers of The Army's work in the United States, Staff-Captain Albert Trudeau has been promoted to Glory from Pittsburgh. The Staff-Captain became an Officer from What Cheer in 1888, and served several terms of imprisonment for proclaiming salvation in the streets.

MID ICE AND SNOW

Most useful service is rendered in Iceland by a Shelter for Homeless Men, a Sium Post, and two Nursing Homes, where the sick receive skilled care and attention. An Eventide Home at Isafjord, the only institution of its kind in the country, is greatly appreciated, as is the latest addition to the Seamen's Homes at Seydisfjord.

Iceland is regarded as a Division under Brigadier Boys Holm, a Danish Officer, who has also seen service in Germany.

curse in this town.

One day we drew near to a Chinese village, and quite a host came forth to meet us. Headed by the Army Banner and four Chinese flags, a procession of over one hundred comrades, all dressed in their New Year garments, saluted forth, and glad cry of "Hallelujah" rang through the air. This was the Commissioner's first visit to this place, and he was given the heartiest of welcomes. On arrival at the Hall it was found absolutely necessary to hold the meeting in the courtyard, so great was the throng. The whole population was there, either in the yard or on the roofs, all giving attention to the Commissioner's message.

We reached Peking again in safety, none the worse for our travels. During the tour 52 meetings were held: the Commissioner swore in 12 new Soldiers and 19 Recruits, and received 26 new Adherents; he also dedicated six children.

Yes, God was with us throughout the tour. We had difficulties to overcome, it is true, but we can testify that "God honors the brave".

PERSONAL PARS

Ascension Day Meetings and Officers' Councils in French-Switzerland are to be held at Lausanne, by Brigadier Bernard Booth.

Brigadier Winton, M.B.E., of New Zealand, who has recently been campaigning in India and Ceylon, has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department at International Headquarters. During the war the Brigadier served as a Chaplain with the New Zealand Forces.

WAR CRY readers will regret to learn that Major Annie T. Paterson, of the International Training Garrison, is seriously ill. Prayers are asked for her recovery.

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett has now taken up her duties as Women's Social Secretary for Norway. With her late husband, Mrs. Gauntlett, who is Danish by birth, served for many years in Germany, Switzerland, and the United States of America.

For the first time for over three years, Colonel Kyng (Retired) conducted public meetings which were held in connection with a Holiness Convention at Arncliffe, Eastern Australia. The Colonel, who became an Officer from Worthing, England, stated that he felt as well as he did before his illness.

Whilst returning on board the R.M.S. Oriente to England from Australia, to which country he had conducted a party of emigrants, Field-Major

George Davies prayed with a young seaman who had been carried overboard during the rough weather, and who was the object of a thrilling rescue. The Major also took part in the same evening in a service of praise and thanksgiving for the life thus spared.

Staff-Captain Tomo Maglin, who has just been promoted to the Staff, has been appointed District Officer for Gauzland, in Portuguese East Africa, the land of his birth, and where The Army has but recently been established.

He found salvation in Capetown in 1901 at the close of the South African War, and the next year visited England under the care of the late Brigadier Clack.

A new Corps has been opened at Georgetown, British Guiana.



Leper patients being treated in an Army Hospital in Java

believed he ought to go, and conscious of Divine protection and guidance, we set off.

The difficulties of the way were many. The first trouble came about by the wheel of a train engine running hot, causing seven hours' delay at Paotengfu. The monotony of waiting was at last broken by the arrival of the slow train from the Capital, the engine of which was at once commanded to enable our train to continue its journey. This delay caused us to be eleven hours late for our first appointment.

One evening, while partaking of our meal, we became aware of much hustle and bustle outside. Men, women, and children were all preparing for the fray. Gradually the

din died away—everybody had gone.

"Where," do you ask? Why to their separate open-air meeting stands! scores of comrades with hearts full of joy, carrying flags, drums, and lanterns, had gone out to spread the news—our Commissioner has come!

A little later, headed by the drums and lanterns, had gone out of the populace of that part of the town was wending its way to The Army Hall, where a meeting took place that will long be remembered by us all.

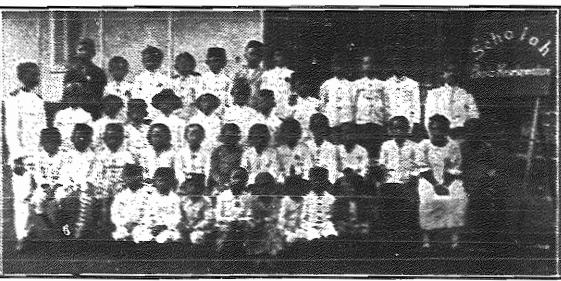
On another occasion we went behind the bars. After winding through lanes, and crawling through low doors, we came to a room where we were confronted by some dirty prisoners, to whom the Commissioner spoke words of comfort and hope. As we were speaking to the men at the end of the room, a banner was held

shaving men at the other.

It was market day when we came to the outskirts of Hsu Kuo. Away in the distance we could see and hear The Army comrades, with the usual accompaniment of flags and drums; they were waiting for us, quite a distance from the Hall—waiting to meet their Commissioner. This Corps is only three months old, and already have such a distinguished visitor was an occasion of much joy. We made our way slowly towards the Hall: slowly, because of the press of people. Hawkers of every description impeded our progress. Here we had to wait a while until a barrow was pushed aside—then we had to climb on to the side of the road to get by. It was only after considerable difficulty that we were able to pass through the Hall into the courtyard, where a beautiful sight met our eyes; a row of bonny maidens, on either side of the courtyard

were waving their flags and singing their welcome to their Leader: standing behind them were their mothers, overjoyed because the Commissioner was smiling on their daughters.

At another place we were followed to the Hall from the open-air meeting by a crowd of military soldiers, who listened attentively to the Commissioner's message. At this same place we were privileged to hold a meeting in the prison. As we were waiting to enter the chapel, we could hear the "clink" of the feet-irons, as the men passed in. "All is ready," said the warden, and we made our way into the little chapel. Oh, what a sight! The men were not allowed to lift their heads, and would have been forced to remain in that un-



Children who attend a Salvation Army School, Dutch East Indies

comfortable position right through the meeting had we not requested that they be allowed to look up at us. We began to sing, and immediately the men showed their appreciation. Although marks of sin were written very deeply on some countenances, the Commissioner's message seemed to arouse a ray of hope. The Corps Officer periodically holds meetings with the women victims of the opium

CONTRIBUTIONS From Our READERS

The Everyday Disciple

By COMMANDANT SQUAREBRIGGS

QUESTIONS that affect the conduct of the disciple of Christ are always live questions. Amusements, the right or wrong of divorce, the relation between husband and wife, parent and child; business life and the principles controlling it. Can there be questions and problems more interesting and vital?

Having started at the foot of the Cross with the true experience of repentance—godly sorrow for sin which has led him into that blessed state of conversion—the Christian must follow on to know the Lord and keep the inward witness right, and that he may be baptised by the Holy Ghost that he may be fitted for service and soul-winning.

The Christian and His Bible

The Bible is the Book of God. There are other books that reveal God to us—the book of nature reveals Him: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork." Nor would we think of contradicting the statement that God manifests Himself through history and providence.

The knowledge of God that comes to us from these sources, however, is not sufficient to fully satisfy the human heart. We need some other and deeper vision of God: we need to know something about His person, nature and attributes, His relation with His creatures, what things are pleasing and what displeasing to Him: what are His ethical, moral and spiritual standards.

Sometimes the Bible is compared with books of other religions—the Koran, the Vedas, etc. There can be no comparison. The Bible is a book from God. It gives its own account of its origin. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God": that is to say, it is God breathed (2 Timothy 3: 16), again in 2 Peter 1: 20, 21 we read: "Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation (or origin). For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." The Bible is the letter inbreathed by the Holy Spirit.

"How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word." It is a grand and glorious thing for Christians to know that the Word of God standeth sure.

THE distance from Jerusalem to Emmaus is eight or nine miles. The road is flat for a mile or two, then it gradually rises until the hill becomes quite steep. From its highest point one can look back and see the hill of Calvary.

As the two disciples, Cleopas and another, were returning home, they would probably have paused here and looked back, and have seen the vacant crosses uplifted against the sky. Somewhere along this road Jesus joined them, and their hearts "burned within them." The Greek word for "burn" shows it to be a compound word meaning, "a fire-place feeling"; "a burning of the heart." The feelings of the two disciples were like unto the feelings of those who sit around their home fire in the midst of the family circle.

Going Further

The uppermost thought in the minds of the disciples was that their old associations with the Master would be renewed after the Resurrection. But Jesus was going further. He sat down at meat with the man of Emmaus that He might cheer them and establish their faith. As soon as they recognized Him as the Risen Lord, He vanished out of their sight. He was going further.

A Christian's Amusements

A real problem arises in connection with practical conduct. Is it right to do this? Is it right to go there? Many things of the present day, amusements and the like, come up before the conscience and press for answer. Now, it is confessedly difficult to lay down any rule whereby a man can say: "This is right," "That is wrong."

But there is one great and inclusive principle which can be applied: "Whatever ye do, do it all to the glory of God." When the various questions are considered

claiming the Gospel, but offering goods for sale, how ought he to act? Here we see him dealing not with God but with man; not with the Bible, but with the ledger; not with his Saviour, but with his neighbor.

Well, the Christian man will always be a man "fervent in business," serving the Lord by fair, honest and Christian-like business dealings. A man must work for his living, not steal it. This world owes no man a living. All it owes him is the opportunity to work for it.

The Christian and His Family

There is no more important institution in the human race than the family. Socially the family is really the first circle of society. The apron strings of the mother are the reins of government of the nation, and no nation is stronger or weaker than its

SOME THOUGHTS ON SELF-DENIAL

SALVATION purchased by His Blood will give you perfect peace, ETERNAL LIFE to the faithful soul, and joy that ne'er will cease, LIVING for Jesus every day and loving Him the best, FRIENDSHIP true He will give to you—put Him to the test.

DEFEAT the Devil, his thwarts resist,

EVIL thoughts in your mind give no room to exist.

NEVER give in when fighting is hard, He is your hope and stay;

INDIVIDUAL power He will give, as in the secret place you pray:

ALMIGHTY service hold in your home, and from it never stray,

LOVE things that are pure, and all will be pure as you journey along the way.

Wallace Bunton, Adjutant.

in the light of that searching test, they are usually settled, and if a man has any doubt as to whether this or that is "to the glory of God," his moral safety and spiritual satisfaction will be in giving God the benefit of his doubt.

The advent of Christ into any man's life does change the attitude of that man towards amusements. He has become a new creature; old things have passed away. He will distinguish between harmful and harmless amusements.

Christians in Business

Business and religion are not to be divorced. There need be no conflict between the ledger and the Bible, Christianity and commerce. When the Christian man is not on his knees, but in the business world; not in private, but in public; not pro-

family life. Faithful family life accounts for a nation's integrity, permanence and power.

Make sure the family altar is erected in the home. Maintain it, keep it aglow with Scripture reading, prayer and praise. Put soul and real worship into it. If it is not convenient to have it in the morning, keep it up after the evening meal, and let there be manifested a relationship of loving consideration between husband and wife and children and parents. Discipline starts with example, and words and precepts, to say nothing of commands, which amount to little unless the children see a good example in father and mother. Then have your boys and girls memorize daily one of Solomon's proverbs as a foundation for correct business principles in after life. "Those that seek me early shall find me" (Proverbs 8: 17).

Why Christ Went Further

ENSIGN LARMAN, OF DANFORTH, SHOWS WHAT IT HAS MEANT TO THE WORLD

The heart of man is torn by two impulses—the impulse to rest and abide and the impulse to go on and do. The tragedy of our religious history has been the conflict between these two impulses.

He Went Away to Make Himself Approachable

In the days of His flesh, Jesus was cramped and cabin'd within the limits of time and space. He had already come a long way when he appeared at Bethlehem, having come down through the ages; now He must go further. He just came back to give us faith in the Resurrection, and having completed that part of His work, He must continue His course. He went away that He might be nigh unto all men.

Suppose He Were Now at Jerusalem

In his distress, there broke upon the soul of John Bunyan a vision of the approachability of Jesus, and this vision helped to liberate him.

A QUESTION FOR YOU

By Visiting-Sergeant A. Steel,
Toronto I

R EADER, are you saved? You may believe you are speaking honestly if you say, "I don't know." But this is the answer of the man who has never stopped to consider the question. God's Word says that if a man is on his way to Heaven, he knows it; he has the witness within.

Now what does God say? In Matt. 18: 11 it is written: "For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost." Therefore, if you have not asked Him to save you, you must still be among the lost ones.

God's Word declares that all have sinned—Romans 3: 22 and 23. The Book also says, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." Isaiah 63: 6; that is, the way of sin; away from righteousness, Holiness and Heaven.

Punishment will be our lot if we continue to walk in that way. God has provided a way of escape. That way is Jesus Christ, who bore our sins in His own body on the tree. 1 Peter 2: 24. "He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities: The chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." Isaiah 53: 5.

A Warning

Do not say you will retrace your steps at some more convenient season, for God has not promised you this. He lovingly says, "NOW is the day of Salvation." He longs to flood your soul with the joys of Heaven by putting the blessed Holy Spirit in your heart.

Then you will know and experience what it is to be saved, and wonder why you were so foolish as not to accept this blessing before. It is without money and without price. Isaiah 55: 1. It has been bought with the precious Blood of Christ. 1 Peter 1: 18 and 19. The Blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleaneth us from all sin." John 1: 7.

Let me remind you, dear reader, that you are now in the very presence of God. God is even where you are at this moment. He is listening to you now. Lock up and say with penitence, "Yes, Lord, Thou art here; I am speaking to Thee. Saviour, cleanse me now."

This do with the determination to be forever done with sin, and claim by faith His pardon, and keep on believing, and you will be safe for time and eternity. Praise the Lord!

"Suppose Jesus had not left the earth," says Henry Drummond, "suppose He were now at Jerusalem. Every ship which started for the east would be crowded with pilgrims; every train flying through the countries would be thronged with people going to see Jesus; every mail-bag would

be filled with letters from the distressed. Suppose you go on one of those ships. The port, when you arrive after the long voyage, is blocked with vessels of every flag. With difficulty you land and join one of the long trains starting for Jerusalem. As far as the eye can reach, the caravans move over the desert. As you approach the Holy City, the asthing masses of people are leagues and leagues between you and the glittering spires. You have come to see Jesus, but you never will; you are crowded out." Jesus resolved that this should never be. "It is expedient for you," He says, "that I go away." He went further to make Himself approachable.

Christ's Great Glory

Jesus, by "going further," has robbed the grave of its terror, and His Resurrection has changed man's entire outlook. Man, who has been appointed to die, gives Him praise for having robbed death of its power to terrify the heart and darken the

(Continued on page 15)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General-
BRAMWELL
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army In
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion:—

To be Commandant:
Adjutant John Gillingham, Hamil-
ton, Bermuda.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

We regret to announce that while Commander Evangeline Booth's condition shows some improvement, she is still seriously ill. On Friday night, according to Lieut-Colonel Griffith, the Commander's condition was very grave, but "with characteristic recuperative power she came back and continues to hold her own." A despatch received calls for a great unity of prayer on her behalf, and Comrades and friends in this Territory will, we are sure, be mindful of this request at prayer time.

THE LAST POST FUND

Colonel Noble and Major Mc-
Elhinney represented The Salvation Army at a recent meeting of the Last Post Fund, held in Toronto.

The Fund, which has as its patrons such notables as The Duke of Connaught, K.G.; His Excellency, Lord Byng of Vimy, and General Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.M.G., in an informative booklet describing its rules and constitution, gives as its premier principle that "No one who has given his services for the defence of his country should be buried as a pauper."

The work of the Fund, which is now a world-wide organization, is becoming increasingly known and admired, and it is anticipated that Salvationists, with others, will accord the movement their fullest sympathy and practical aid.

TERRITORIAL Territories

In the Commissioner's engagement list for the next few weeks Graduation ceremonies and Citadel openings figure prominently. Among the latter are the graduations scheduled for Saturday, June 26th; Moncton, on July 3rd, and Truro, on July 10th. The buildings, which will rank among the finest in the Territory, will be opened almost free of debt.

Survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster held their twelfth Commemoration service on Saturday, May 29th, at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto. A large and sympathetic gathering of friends and relatives and the Chief Secretary gave an appropriate address.

Mrs. Colonel Henry is booked to open the annual Home League Sale of Work at Lansing on Saturday, June 19th, at 2.30 p.m.

Major Tyndall is scheduled to visit Newfoundland and the Maritimes, about the middle of this month.

Hamilton I Band will be visiting Buffalo, N.Y., on June 12-13th.

The Candidates' Department is busy marshalling Candidates for the 1926-27 Training Session. Ninety per cent. of the "fortunates" already accepted were Corps Cadets.

Mrs. Colonel Otway will conduct the Home League Spiritual meeting at Avenue on Thursday, June 24th.

Captain Daisy Chapman, who has been on sick furlough for some months, has returned to her duties at the Toronto Children's Home.

A splendid response has resulted from the appeal for waste material from Spring-cleaners and those changing residences. The Social Department's sixteen trucks have been exceptionally busy answering calls.

Jack Mardall, youngest son of the late Ensign Mardall, promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland," has sustained

SEEKING THE CHRIST OF EVERY-DAY

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS AT THE TEMPLE

Claims of Practical Religion Faced by Large Crowds

DOWNTOWN FORCES REVIEWED

ALTHOUGH he often conducts meetings at the Temple the Commissioner has seldom been able to conduct meetings with the Temple comrades. This seeming paradox is explained by the fact that while the Temple is the central meetings-place for the Territorial gatherings, presided over by the Territorial Commander, the Temple Soldiers are not often privileged to have Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton all to themselves for a Sunday's meetings. And so they simply gave themselves up completely to the enjoyment of the treat.

Our busy and much-loved Commissioner appeared to the Temple folks not in the capacity of a Territorial Commander, influential in position, but as a spiritual leader, caring for the souls of those under his command. Officers and Soldiers alike. Throughout the day's proceedings the Commissioner dealt faithfully and fearlessly with the defects and deficiencies that spoil spiritual life.

By some strange and yet beneficial working of the Spirit even the impromptus identified themselves with the general scheme of the Territorial Commander's plan of campaign. It was obvious to the intelligent and responsive listener that the practical aspect of Christianity, with all its applications and implications, was the motive of the Commissioner's appeal to the individual heart. In so doing he revealed a gratifying knowledge of all those multifarious and minor events of existence that affect and agitate the pilgrim in his progress through life and his growth in grace.

In the morning session Mrs. Sowton, with sympathetic insight into the walks of life, spoke of the "Near-to-us" Jesus, emphasising a specially helpful thought from the apparently chance statement that "five sparrows are sold for two farthings." This remark, Mrs. Sowton declared, showed that Jesus entered into such everyday affairs as bargain-hunting—"evidently by buying two farthings worth they got one sparrow thrown in."

From this point the speaker built up her argument that He was concerned about the mundane and prosaic things of human existence. "He knows; therefore He can understand; therefore He can help," was the irresistible logic of Mrs. Sowton's appeal. "He pitched His tent next to yours and mine," was one potent point.

Colonel Adby's solo, with its reiterated "Jesus, Thou knowest," was appropriately timed to the Commis-

sioner's subject.

The Commissioner got right down to the common-paths of life. With unerring skill he discussed everybody's every-day difficulties and doubts, their tribulations and trials, the thorns in the flesh, and the files in the ointment.

Live "Hallelujah"

"I want you not only to shout 'Hallelujah,' but to live 'Hallelujah,'" he once exclaimed, and then passed on to the price of peace—cross-bearing. "There can be no real Christian life without Cross-bearing," he declared. "Don't waste time and dissipate energy in trying to find an easy path to the skies. There is no easier way to Heaven than the way of the Cross."

Following a heart-searching season of prayer two comrades chose the Cross-bound path.

Facing our Territorial Leaders in the afternoon was a solid phalanx of young people—Singing Brigade, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Corps Cadets, and every other section of the Young People's Work, as well as a fine crowd of adults. Previously the Commissioner had taken the salute of the Temple forces during the March Past which followed the Open-air outside the City Hall.

Joyous song and happy testimonies, coupled with music from the Temple Band, combined to make it an afternoon of rollicking Salvationism. Full of inspiration to the young people present was the moment when the Commissioner decorated Treasurer H. Dowding with a 20-year Long Service Badge.

Telling Utterances

Again at midday it was the same dominating topic; another facet of the "Near-at-hand" Christ was presented to a crowded Temple. Following some well-chosen words of Mrs. Sowton, illuminated and illustrated by vivid incidents from actual experience, Colonel Adby soloed, inviting burdened sinners to a Fount where evil is washed away and burdens are lifted.

In the course of his straight-from-the-heart, straight-to-the-heart talk, the Commissioner revealed not only a Christ at the right-hand of God but a Christ at the right-hand of man.

"He is the Christ of every-day," declared the Commissioner. "He is with us here on the plain. He is with us here at the well."

Then, swiftly changing the emphasis: "From the well of life you are trying to draw water of pleasure. You drink to the dregs and all that you get is a nasty, bitter taste in the mouth. What you must do is to let Him come alongside you at the well. Then from the well of Salvation He will draw water to quench the thirst of the human heart."

A well-led and well-fought Prayer meeting ensued. Prayer circles formed. Many immortal souls stood in the valley of decision. And the Lord won for Himself a great victory. Ten seekers knelt at His feet, including the choir-master of a city church, while a Bandsman knelt beside his wife who sought for cleansing from the "Christ of Every-day."

THE COMMISSIONING



"Laborers into His Harvest"

ON TUESDAY, June 29th,
the 1926 Session of
Cadets will be Commissioned
as Salvation Army Officers
in
MASSEY HALL,
At 8 p.m.

THE 'COMMISSIONER' in
Command, supported by
the Chief Secretary.

Injuries in an automobile accident. Prayers are requested.

The S.S. "Montcalm" and "Athenia" are en route to Canada with parties of "farm hands and domestics."

Ensign Ryckman and Lieutenant Dodge, of Ottawa Hospital, who have been ill with diphtheria, are recovering.

Cadet Spears, of Port Colborne, reports that one Sister in the Corps has smashed her target nine times, and another, four times. With such aggressive Comrades in harness, there should be no fear for the future of this Corps.

Brother George Flynn, who will be remembered by many older Salvationists of the Territories, has been promoted to Glory from Toronto. Adjutant Riches, of Dovercourt, was booked to conduct the Funeral service on Thursday, June 23rd.

Hard work and Kitchener Bandsmen are surely happily wedded. Seventeen services were participated in by these brothers during their recent visit to Woodstock.

Ottawa city exceeded the Self-Denial objective of \$12,000 by \$2,000. The money will be used to renew the denomination and despatch with which the intrepid Ottawans conducted the three-day campaign.

Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnstone, well-known in the Territory, has suffered a serious illness in Philadelphia, U.S.A. Happily, her condition is now somewhat improved.

Treasurer and Mrs. Walter Murray, of Sydenham Mines, wish to thank Officers and Soldiers for the letters of condolence and for their prayers following the death of their little son, Ross.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harpyley, who have spent several successful seasons in charge of the First Air Corps operations, will again undertake these responsibilities.

The CHRIST of EVERYDAY

He was praying in the mountain while the people thronged the plain,

He was seeking Heaven's healing for the sons of want and pain,

When the stricken sought to touch Him, and the needy asked His aid,

So His heart was moved with pity, and their

sore complaint He stayed!

Down from the sacred mount He came,

Down to the sorrow-stricken plain.

He is standing with us here in the plain!

Will you let Him ease the load and the strain?

He's a Helper and a Stay; not a Saviour far away,

But the Christ of Every Day—Bless His name!

**The Chief Secretary
and Mrs. Henry at
West Toronto**

**GOD-BLESSED SUNDAY
CAMPAIGN**

The interest with which West Toronto Corps had looked forward to the coming of Colonel and Mrs. Henry for Sunday's meetings evidently ran parallel with the thoughts and feelings of the visitors as the date of their engagement drew nigh, for both of them early in the day referred with warmth to the pleasurable anticipation they had experienced. In like manner the joy with which the Corps looks back upon the day's blessing and inspiration is assuredly in the fullest harmony with the happy recollections which the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry will treasure concerning West Toronto, and their first Campaign there.

It was a God-honoring day. His aid was invoked right at the start, the practice of His presence urged upon one and all the whole day through, and His wondrous grace made known from start to finish. The Colonel's addresses were real treats, not in the sense that they tickled the palate, but rather because they furnished food for heart and mind in over-running measure. The cheery note he sounded at every turn in no way detracted from the weight of his words or the importance of his message; on the contrary it served to emphasize the beauty of real religion, as advocated by him.

Mrs. Henry's co-operation was of the most helpful kind all through the day, and few failed to mark the gifts and graces with which she is endowed.

All branches of the Corps, Young People as well as Senior, received help and inspiration through the untiring efforts put forth, and both Brigadier Burrows and Commandant Oshourn expressed their sense of satisfaction that the day's visit had been so abundantly blessed by God.

At the mercy-seat there were four surrenders but it may well be hoped that these represented only a small proportion of those who, during the day, were helped into new relationships with God.

**A SALE OF WORK AND
SOCIAL**

will take place on the
**Training Garrison Lawn
(Davisville Avenue)**

On SATURDAY, June 12th,

To be opened at 3 p.m. by
The Chief Secretary.
Danforth Band will provide
music.

(Continued from column 4)

Theatre was requisitioned for the Sunday afternoon when a musicalie was given by the instrumentalists. The day closed with a red-hot Salvation meeting which ended at midnight with fifteen seekers for pardon.

The Training Garrison Principal was present on the Monday night, when another good crowd attended, and two more seekers were registered.

Open-air meetings with school children in the school-yard; much appreciated visits to the Hospital and Home of Refuge, where the music of the Band helped to cheer the sad and suffering; single-handed attacks at street corners, house-to-house visitation, and Indoor and Open-air meetings at Hollande Landing, a place five miles distant, were all items in the Cadets' intensive Campaign which resulted in twenty-two seekers.

Cadets in Fighting Trim

CONDUCT INTENSIVE FIVE-DAY CAMPAIGNS AT RHODES AVENUE, EAST TORONTO, NEWMARKET & AURORA

VIGOROUS BOMBARDMENTS : NOVEL TACTICS : DARING SORTIES : MANY CAPTURES

The Cadets, whose Session at the Training Garrison is rapidly drawing to a close, have of late engaged in some intensive field training, Salvation Campaigns of five days' duration being undertaken by groups of women Cadets at East Toronto and Rhodes Avenue, and by batches of men at Aurora and Newmarket.

At each place unusual and original tactics in the open-air succeeded in attracting the attention of interested crowds of onlookers. The week-day afternoons were the occasions of bristling activity in the form of bombardments, visitation, announcements of meetings and distribution of handbills; the districts being systematically covered and the people being blessed in their homes and reminded of eternal verities.

At East Toronto, interest was maintained throughout the Campaign; the Hall was crowded each night and over forty seekers were registered, two of these being converted in their homes during the Cadets' visitation.

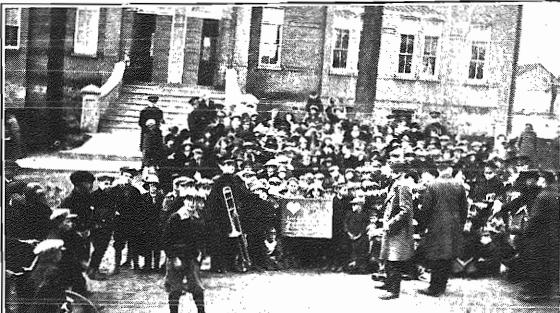
In the evening Open-air meetings here, object lessons were used as a medium of appeal to the people. On one occasion a Cadet bound another lassie with a stout rope to represent how Satan binds people with the cords of sin. At another Open-air a lassie, dressed as a woman of the East, began sweeping with a broom to illustrate the Biblical parable of the woman hunting for the lost piece of silver.

The indoor meetings were also packed full with variety. Some realistic scenes depicting the allurements of the world were given at one of these with impressive results. A Cadet, representing Lucifer, walked on to the platform carrying a large sack "The Devil's dope bag." As various Cadets appeared and spoke against such evils as pride, worldliness, jealousy, slander, etc., "Lucifer" endeavored to entice them from the path of right. In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, conducted by Major Raven, and the Salvat

closing with a united consecration, when hand in hand, Soldiers and friends joined in afresh vowed allegiance to God and The Army. Two more seekers came to the mercy-seat just before the hour of midnight, making twenty-seven consecrations in this service. Everyone went away assured that the Corps and the district would be the better for the Campaign.

AURORA ATTACKED

The squad of men Cadets, under Staff-Captain Adams, who visited Aurora, were in splendid fighting trim. They certainly made "the heavenly arches" of the little town ring during their rousing stay. To announce their meetings they requisitioned handbells, and when attention was thus secured they made



One of the Meetings outside a School at Aurora, with a Blackboard Lesson in progress

STIRRING TIMES AT RHODES

The "Stir-up" Campaign at Rhodes Avenue was carried out with like enterprise. The songs and messages during the Sunday's meetings, and the singing of the Cadets' quartet, made a touching appeal to the unconverted. The Cadets' earnestness in prayer and personal dealing was most marked. During one afternoon the Cadets, in couples, held short Open-air in the streets in which they were afterwards to visit, effective work being done in this way. During the house-to-house visitation many homes were entered and prayed in,

sure everybody within hearing knew of the big times at The Army, the men, in chorus, repeating Staff-Captain Adams' announcement forte.

They found a useful ally in their Band which worked with a will and was hard at it throughout.

Colonel Bettridge, who had of necessity to divide his attention between the several bombarded Corps, was present to direct certain of the meetings and provided a fine example of aggressive fighting.

A feature of the out-door activity was the bombardment of various factories during the hour the workers were leaving, the unexpected visit causing no little interest.

A service was also arranged outside a school as the children were leaving, and here about 300 boys and girls congregated. It was not long before they were lustily singing Army choruses and attentively following a black-board lesson. An object lesson was also given, a Cadet being bound fast to a chair to illustrate how evil habits can securely bind one. There is not the slightest doubt that a good work was done in the hearts of the children.

In the course of their visitation here two Cadets were invited into a house to visit an old lady lying near death. She told them they were the first to read and pray in her house for a long while. She gave a good testimony and at her request one of the Cadets sang, "Jesus, the very thought of Thee."

A member of the Staff accompanying the Cadets conducted a one-man bombardment one afternoon with good effect. He visited from door to door, inviting the people to the meetings and dealing with them about their souls. Coming to a farm house on the confines of his area he dealt with the farmer's wife about spiritual things, making a deep impression upon her.

A second batch of men Cadets, under Captain Hiltz and Sergeant Lorimer, campaigned in Newmarket. On arrival they were cordially welcomed by the Mayor, who gave them the Palace of the town. The Palace



Women Cadet Campaigners leaving Rhodes Ave. Citadel for Open-air Attacks

meeting, led by Colonel Bettridge, there was a glorious total of eighteen surrenders for Holiness and pardon. The Sunday afternoon meeting was devoted to songs and object lessons appropriate to Mother's Day. A special feature of these meetings was the Cadets' splendid singing.

At the final meeting of the Campaign a service, entitled "The Ten Virgins," was rendered, Colonel Bettridge, who was accompanied by Mrs. Bettridge, presiding. A telling impression was made, the meeting

and best of all two souls were won.

The various Open-air meetings were alive with interest. Great crowds of young people were attracted to one such event by an object lesson on the letters G-o-s-n-e-l. Their replies to the questions addressed to them, and the intent manner in which they listened, was sufficient to indicate the impression made upon their young hearts.

The special effort resulted in twelve seekers.

(Continued on column 1)



SOME NOTES BY THE WAY

"Is that so? The Goforit Brigade did that, eh? And the Gettitude Band carried through that, did it? My word, that's interesting!"—Whenever you hear anything newsy, snap it up like a hungry boy grabs a bun at free tea. Take out your note book, jot it down, and send the news to the Editor.

Some of those budding journalists who are hidden away in our Bands and Brigades ought to be sharpening their pencils and their wits, and getting to work with those reports, info in a five paragraphs, character sketches, technical articles, and what not, for "Our Musical Fraternity" page.

"Keep your head up!" The voice has a very poor chance when the head and neck are bent. Two Singers of a prominent Toronto Brigade were recently observed with their "Musical Salvationist" held horizontally at waist level. As a consequence they were obliged to stoop over the music in a way which made good voice production impossible. The Leader ought to remedy this every time he observes it. Bending the neck forward prevents the free egress of the full volume of the vocal tone in the same way as a kink in a hosepipe will hinder full flow of water. So keep your heads up!

There are many estimable purposes for which we may sing; we may sing to gladden and encourage our own hearts; better still, we may sing to brighten other lives; it is not a poor thing if our songs are like conveyances, helping to carry some one over a difficult stretch of life's road—and there are enough sad and troubled ones around us! But best of all is it when the songs we sing are like signposts pointing people along the road to eternal happiness.

If this is to be so, we must not, in choosing our songs, confine ourselves to pieces which are pleasant to sing—songs of comfort or praise or experience—as so many of us are apt to do. We have got to sing also the songs that make men feel that they cannot play the fool with life and its moral responsibilities and then imagine that in the end God will be too easy and will not trouble about enforcing the law that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap."

ANTI-VERDGRIS

To keep your instrument free from verdigris you should give it a good cleaning out regularly, and never put it away with water in it. Our Bands do a good deal of Open-air work in the summer. This is at a time when dust is mostly flying about, and this, mixing with the saliva, causes an accumulation which, of course, is not healthy nor good for the tone of the instrument. All instruments should be occasionally washed through with warm water, then rinsed well with cold water. Never drain the instrument through the mouth-piece.

TO BANDSMEN WHO ACCOMPANY

SOME WISE WORDS ON AN IMPORTANT TOPIC

NE of the great weaknesses of Bands is the faulty accompanying of instrumental solos set in selections. In some cases the change from a tutti passage to a thinly scored solo arrangement is painful to the ear. It is like stripping the cloak from a grand-looking person and exposing rags underneath. In very few Bands can the accompaniments be considered as anything like perfect.

Blame rests on the heads of more than one or two persons: on the Bandmaster if he considers the second horn and second baritone parts only "fit for learners," on the men who are too indolent to master their parts, on the soloist who is so austere in his style that a sympathetic accompaniment is impos-

sible, played so softly as to be more suggestive than anything else, demand more obedience on the part of lip, breath and fingers than one day's playing in seven will ever secure.

When the technical ability to play accompaniments is required, then can the Bandsman desiring efficiency enter the fascinating realms of interpretation and thought sympathies. He sees before him the dual task of grasping the inner meaning of the music to be played and fathoming the peculiarities of the soloist's character. Personally we endeavor to watch the soloist whom we are accompanying. It helps the unity of thought which is essential to success. Doubtless readers can call to mind the soloists in their Band, and at the



Drum and Fife Band composed of inmates of Pallavaram Criminal Boys' Home, near Madras, India

sible, on the congregation which considers selection-time an admirable talking-time, and on the accompanists who like to show their abilities in the arpeggio line at unsuitable moments.

Be there one person or twenty at fault, the mending of it lies almost wholly with those Bandsmen who play accompaniments. It must be realized once and for all that the accompaniment is the background of the solo, and should therefore be welded into a flexible, sympathetic, and very subdued whole.

When the soloist takes it into his head to increase the tempo, the accompaniment must instantaneously increase with him without any attempt at holding him back. All the blame for error in this respect lies with the soloist. Basses, generally beating out individual notes, should watch and listen for the solo and place their crotchets or minims underneath the melody as delicately as disciplined tongue and restrained breathing will allow. Lighted instruments with intermittent "wavy" passages and other decorative effects should never lose sight of the fact that, however florid their work is, it does not matter half so much as the melody and should ever be subservient to it.

Some Bandsmen can play a solo note perfect at least. It requires a skilled instrumentalist to play accompaniments. Slurred arpeggios from below the stave to well above it, long intervals between quaver and quaver, covering and linking pas-

sages, played so softly as to be more suggestive than anything else, demand more obedience on the part of lip, breath and fingers than one day's playing in seven will ever secure.

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A BOOMERANG

When a bit of sunshine hits ye,
After passin' of a cloud;
When a fit of laughter gits ye
And your spine is feelin' proud;
Don't forget to up and sling it
At a soul that's feelin' blue,
For the minute that you sling it,
It's a boomerang to you.

ELECTRIC CITY ELECTRIFIED

Peterboro is well named the "Electric City." It certainly seemed as if the Corps was charged with electrical energy on the occasion of the visit of the Earls Court Band during Whitsun week-end. The local Band met the coaches conveying their Earls Court comrades at the city limits, and escorted them to the Temple, where a banquet had been arranged, and where local, civil, and Salvation Army dignitaries welcomed the Band. The wonderful brotherhood of Bandsmen became evident as soon as the two Bands met here.

Following this warm welcome, Bandmaster Robinson, of Peterboro, was responsible for a massed Open-air, and quite a stir was caused in the city at the sight of ninety Salvation Army Bands in the streets.

Festivals were rendered on Saturday evening, Sunday afternoon and Monday evening, these being presided over by Mr. Dobbins, Judge E. Huycke and Professor Gliddon, Principal of the Peterboro Conservatory of Music, respectively. Each of these events was carried through in a manner which evidenced the splendid upward trend of the Band.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting, attended by the local War Veterans, was addressed by Colonel Hargrave and Field-Major Walton, and proved a time of blessing. The Salvation meeting was another inspiring occasion, and during the Prayer meeting four seekers came to the mercy-seat. One can imagine the feelings of the Earls Court men when one of these seekers was found to be the wife of a recently returned Bandsman.

Following this meeting the visiting Bandsmen vacated the platform in favor of the local Band and Songster Brigade, and for an hour were privileged to hear these combinations.

On Monday morning, following visits to two Institutions, a tour of the city was undertaken, while in the afternoon a picnic was held in Jackson's Park.

The final scenes almost beggar description. The two Bands met in the Band room and words were spoken by Bandmaster (Ensign) Robertson, Bandmaster Robinson and Bandmaster Goodier from Montreal. These worthy comrades will probably never forget their rapid "escapade" out into the shade of the enthused Bandsmen. With hands clasped and a hearty sing, the Campaign was brought to a close.

The hard work performed by Ensign Robertson and his men was only equalled by the labors which had undoubtedly been put in by Bandmaster Robinson, Band Secretary Richardson and the Peterboro men, no detail having been overlooked in making the week-end a pleasure to the visitors as well as a success. Friendships were cemented, inspirations were received, and above all, God's Kingdom was glorified. Colonel Hargrave, also assisted by Field-Major Walton, was in charge during the week-end.

DON'T MISS THE WEEKLY PRACTICE

With all Bands and Songster Brigades regular attendance at the weekly practice is indispensable to progress; especially is this so in the case of the newly-formed combination.

It often happens that when the first excitement of novelty wears away, a wet night, a friend's visit, a trifling ailment, or a hundred other "nothings" serve as excuses, and practice is missed.

The consequence of this is that the Leader's work is much increased, for having patiently drilled a portion of his instrumentalists or singers in a difficult passage one evening, he finds to his annoyance that he has to go over this same work again at the next practice, as the absentees of last week are in full force now, and know nothing about last week's work.

This irregularity at practice, apart from causing much annoyance, prevents many Bands and Brigades from making progress.



THINGS PEOPLE ARE SAYING

Get friendly, and get friendly quickly—
Mr. Thomas Ashton to Coal Owners and Men.

The worship of materialism produces stupidity and blindness—Bishop of Winchester.

On entering a school a boy is immediately heir to everything that that school has ever thought or done—Headmaster of Manchester Grammar School.

My father spent fifty years in the South Sea Islands and never heard any quarreling among native children—Dr. J. A. Hadfield.

Modern war tries to sow both pestilence and famine; it is devilish—Sir Oliver Lodge.

The thrush is always in the lime-light with its song, and can sing 16 hours at a stretch—Professor C. J. Patten.

Ten minutes vigorous transmission of great music daily would change the musical taste of the country—Sir Walter Davies.

A generation has gone down of whom we do not know how many undeveloped forces and qualities, how much genius, spirit, energy and determination would have come to fruition if they could have lived out their lives — German Foreign Minister.

It is my hope that parts of disarmament will be added to the pact of security, and thus the hope of the great Pasteur must be strengthened that a Science and Peace will finally triumph. — Belgian Foreign Minister.

One of our great writers once said to the nation: "Love of country must be beautified by love of humanity, and love of country must not never turn against humanity." — Polish Prime Minister.

I render homage to the spirit of nobility, loyalty, and honesty which is the attribute of the genius of the English race.—Polish Prime Minister.

I have been in many wars and can think of none that could not have been avoided, and of none (except the South African War) whose results did not do more harm than good.—General Sir Ian Hamilton.

If you want to live to be over a hundred, work hard and lead an open-air life.—Mrs. Elizabeth Dibdin aged 101.

May a new era be dated from this day, when the nations who suffered the scourge of war now propose to ban the armament of hearts, for the disarmament of hands. — Belgian Foreign Minister.

The peoples of the world are beginning to learn to be the spirit of Peace and Goodwill.—Archdeacon Conybeare.

I frequently see children suffering great injury to health because their parents have too much money to spend on clothing.—Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter.

"Beware of the people who call themselves 'Jolly dogs,' "—Dr. Dindale Young.

Truthfulness is part of the ideal of English gentlemen.—Dean Innes.

The Preparation of Wool SOME INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY

By Ensign Charles Pocock, France

I am sure a great number of people do not realize the great amount of work there is in the cutting of wool and its preparation. Perhaps a short description of the process I have observed it may prove of interest.

Mazamet, in the South of France, a town of some 15,000 inhabitants, is a centre of a very important wool industry; it is here that the first and the most unpleasant process in the preparation of this necessity is carried out.

First of all the wool arrives in bales from Australia, South Africa, and Argentine (the finest qualities come from these countries). At the factory the skins are thrown into great tanks where fresh water is turned upon them, and they are left to soak for twenty-four hours.

From the tanks the skins are passed through a kind of machine called in French a "Sabreuse", which partially cleans the wool. Again they are placed in other tanks where they remain for forty-eight hours. Already in these tanks the wool begins to look clean and white. The water of Mazamet is extremely soft, containing a great deal of potash; this

from the hanging skins. It is necessary that fermentation should take place to enable the wool to be plucked off easily; and because of the skin which also has its value.

After remaining for several days, according to the season, until fermentation has reached the required stage, the skins are taken out of the rooms and placed on long boards where women, called peeler, cut off the wool by means of jagged knives with two handles. This is fairly hard work for women and they need to be strong.

We have now the wool separated from the skin. It is taken in trucks to a machine, a kind of mangie, through which it is passed, being sprinkled with water in its passage. It flies out the other end on to square pieces of sacking in which it is tied up, being now ready for drying. From this machine the wool is taken and placed in drying rooms where it is turned over and over until it is quite dry. Then it is again placed in the square of sacking and is ready to be sold to the wool merchants.

The skins are hung up and dried

DROP OF WATER RESEMBLES A ZOO

If a drop of water with its teeming life could be enormously enlarged it would make a fascinating aquarium. There are hundreds of forms of life in a sphere of water the size of a buckshot, some of which are much more strange than the known forms of sea life. A study has been made of a drop of water taken from a pond with unexpected results.

To the naked eye the drop appeared transparent, but when it was spread upon a slide and laid beneath a powerful microscope, a grotesque creature with startling habits became visible. It was first observed that two pinwheels, apparently of great comparative size, were revolving rapidly in opposite directions. According to a Zoological Society bulletin, the revolution of the wheels served to whirl the water about, producing currents which spread in all directions.

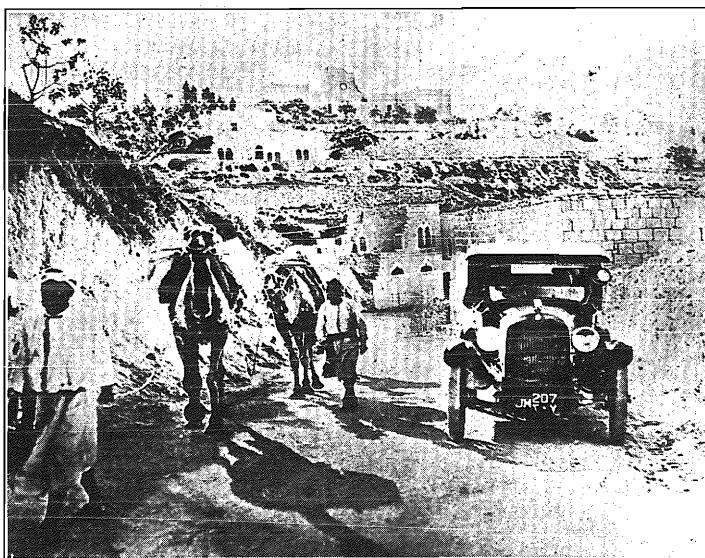
The wheels were part of an oddly formed triangular body with the power of swinging rapidly from side to side and arching its body. The curious animal seemed to have eyes, for in moving about it invariably avoided colliding with other forms of life within the boundaries of the tiny drop. It also had the power of making itself transparent and, in turn, opaque.

CHARACTER FROM MANUSCRIPT

"Graphology has never been taken seriously as a science in Great Britain—less so, even, than phonology," writes D. G. in the Westminster Gazette.

"On the European Continent important volumes on the subject have been published in modern times. And now Messrs. Allen and Unwin have given a solemn recognition to graphology as a science by including, in their series of learned monographs on various branches of philosophy, Mr. Robert Saudek's Psychology of Handwriting."

"His curious and elaborate survey of the whole field of handwriting reaches an exciting climax in the chapter where, by a purely logical application of his own formulae, he proves the forgery of a MS. letter attributed to Thackeray. His method differs entirely from the usual efforts to detect a forgery. Instead of analysing each letter separately, and concerning himself with paper and ink and spelling, and the supposed date of the document, he simply examines the main features of the MS. Is the writing natural or self-conscious? Do the lines converge, or are they too far apart? Is the margin preserved naturally, or with effortful attention? And so on."



The Centuries meet at Bethlehem. In this photograph, taken late in the afternoon on the highway entering Christ's birthplace from Jerusalem, a modern automobile in the tourist transport service is shown overtaking the slower camel train, which is carrying stone blocks for a new church in the town.

is why water alone is used for the ordinary cleaning of the wool.

After this second soaking the skins are placed in rooms where fermentation takes place. In entering one of these rooms one is struck with the smell of ammonia which emanates

by means of a forced draught of warm air. They must be dried quickly, otherwise they would spoil. When quite dry, they are sorted out according to quality, put into bundles, and are ready to be sold to the leather dealers.

Three American scientists have set off for Bechuanaland to live with the pygmies for a year to study their habits. These tiny people are usually considered the lowest race on Earth, and their resemblance to the higher apes is very remarkable.

OUR SPLENDID HERALDS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	475
Mrs. Brooks, Riverville	251
Brother Ward, Timmins	250
Mother Ward, London I	250
Brother Walton, Yorkville	211
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	185
Mother Salvado, Moncton	180
Brother Atleck, Windsor	146
Mrs. Barwick, Riverville	125
Mrs. Gould, Temple	125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt	125
Mrs. Lusk, Riverville	125
Mrs. M. Rowan, Toronto I	112
Mrs. Coveydale, Dovercourt	110
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	100
Mrs. Jordan, Lippincott	100
Mrs. Jordan, Lippincott	100
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	90
Sister Walton, Yorkville	80
Mrs. Skalk, Riverville	80
Mrs. Cook, Timmins	75
Brother Gildart, Dovercourt	75
Envoy Jones, Hamilton I	75
Brother C. Yorkville	75
Sergeant Gullis, Hamilton I	75
Corps Cadet Duffield, Moncton I	70
Mother Stovell, Hamilton, B.C.	70
Corps Cadet N. Swann, Moncton I	70
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls	65
Mother Knox, Kingston	65
Mrs. Hyatt, Moncton I	65
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	65
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	65
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	65
Corps Cadet York, Windsor III	60
Brother Gourley, Earls Court	60
Mrs. C. M. Hussey, Preston	60
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton Place	60
Mrs. Ritchie, Lippincott	60
Brother W. Payne, Brock Avenue	50
C.C. Dorothy Reed, Riverville	50
Corps Cadet F. Pappi, Hamilton IV	40
Sergeant Crombie, Todmorden	40
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg	40
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Mrs. Macdonald, Truro	40
Candidate F. Chester, Ottawa II	40
Corps Cadet Williams, Huntsville	40
Sister A. Cordy, Brock Avenue	40
Mrs. May, Hamilton	38
Corps Cadet Bernie, Hamilton IV	38
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	38
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterboro	38
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, London I	38
Mr. Muir, Hamilton	38
Corporal M. Forbes, Hamilton I	38
Corps Cadet Alansworth, Hamilton IV	38
Sister Antrobus, Rhode Ave.	38
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	38
Brother McLean, Hamilton IV	38
Mrs. Young, Dobercourt	38
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	38
Sister McDonald, Glace Bay	38
Mrs. Muir, Peterboro	38
Corporal M. Forbes, Hamilton I	38
Corps Cadet Alansworth, Hamilton IV	38
Sister Antrobus, Rhode Ave.	38
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	38
Brother McLean, Peterboro, N.S.	38
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville	38
Robert McLean, Sr., Yorkville	38
P.S.-M. Lutes, Moncton I	38
Sister Weston, Peterboro	38
Treasurer McLean, London III	38
Treasurer Riesbrough, Peterboro	38
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	38
Mrs. Horne, Moncton I	38
Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I	38
Pub.-Sergt. S. Bullock, Ottawa II	38
Corps Cadet St. John, Moncton I	38
Mrs. M. Scott, Peterboro	38
Albert Strickler, Windsor I	38
Guard Olive Walton, Parliament St.	38
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	38
Sister MacKenzie, North Toronto	38
P.S. Mrs. M. Scott, Peterboro	38
Brother T. Eden, Hamilton IV	38
Sister Johnson, Whitby	38
Brother Cannon, Whitby	38
Sister M. Linday, Timmins	38
Sister Mrs. A. Clarke, Niagara Falls	38
Corps Cadet James Schell, New Liskeard	38
Mrs. MacKenzie, North Toronto	38
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	38
Brother Fallo, Hamilton IV	38
Robert McLean, Jr., Yorkville	38
Mrs. MacKenzie, Moncton I	38
Junior Harry Orr, Riverville	38
Sister Long, Charlottetown	38
Mrs. Fairbanks, Yorkville	38
State Greenstreet, Lippincott	38
Corps Cadet J. Clarke, Peterboro	38
Sister L. Edwards, Peterboro	38
Sister Brown, Parliament Street	38
Candidate Lynch, Parliament St.	38
Sister Gedden, Kitchener	38

ON TO THE TWO THOUSAND

OUR SUMMER SLOGAN—OUR SUMMER COMPETITION

Tommy Bright Swallows Bitter Pill—Stuff Heroes are made of—North Sydney Enters
—Giant Victories in Bermuda—Soothing Sound of Seven
Write Your Name on our Scroll of Fame

OME people, especially the women kind of people, seem to live for the day when they can say: "I told you so." And the Publisher has suddenly revealed the same symptoms.

Now, as a rule, I try to be respectful to Publishers; same as a cat is to a dog—sometimes. They've got to live—Publishers, I mean, of course. And after all, they certainly do per-

NOT COMPLAINING,

mind you, I know the stuff of which you are made—the same stuff of which General Gordon, Jackie Cornwall and Ensign Ernie Green are made: hero-stuff, fighting-stuff, triumphing-stuff.

Well now, my merrie lads and lassies, give yourselves a real chance and teach this Publisher the lesson he needs.

Among this week's increasers is North Sydney, who have never been heard of before in this connection. Hitherto they have been an "Off the Plan" Corps. That does not mean that they have not been fully extended—they have. Week after week they have slogged steadily away and now they have made a thirty jump, which has landed them in the Plan at the 150 mark. Every Corps on the Plan gives North Sydney a hearty welcome.

Our comrades in Bermuda are doing valiantly with THE WAR CRY, and hardly a week passes but what that centre of robust Salvationism has its representatives among the Increasers. This week two Bermudian Corps appear. Thus we find Somerset and Southampton, from the sun-streaked South, among the successful seven.

And still there's more to follow. My duty to-day is to concentrate attention on

YOU!

Just think of it—and blush!

The eyes of the world are on YOU. From one end of the Territory to the other every reader of this valued journal is looking towards YOU.

Don't get embarrassed under the prolonged stare. I'll tell you the cause of this interest—we all want to know what YOU are going to contribute towards the Two Thousand.

And if you want to know what the Two Thousand is, I'll tell you that also. It is the Magic Figure, the Mystic Number, the Sign of Success.

At the beginning of the year you awoke at a 5,000 increase. Up to date you have put on 3,000. Now get out your ready-reckoners, slide-rules, tape-measures, yardsticks, compasses, chronometers and rule-of-thumb, and work this out:—

Not very difficult, is it? The sum, I mean, not the target. You, and YOU and all the other Yous in every Corps throughout the Territory have to get busier than busy and get that Two Thousand in the next six weeks. And I'll tell you

HOW TO DO IT.

There are over 300 Corps in the Territory, but we'll keep it "down to round figures and say 300. Now 300 into 2,000 goes, roughly speaking (all my arithmetic is roughly speaking) seven times. That means that it is only necessary for there to be an average increase of seven copies per Corps (not perhaps) to achieve the achievement or accomplish the accomplishment.

There is something soothing in the sound of "Seven." And all you've got to do is to soothe me with that sound. There is no Corps that can't manage that amount of increase and many that can go much more. The way it is done is for each individual Boomer to obtain one new customer.

Next week I will commence publishing the names of the Corps who, by increasing from now on, are helping on to the Two Thousand. Which Corps will be the first?

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

Our Heralds' Gallery



SISTER MRS. DAVIS,
Bracebridge, Ont.

form some useful functions in life.

Well, now, our friend the enemy called me into his office, and with a glint in his eye (nasty sorter affliction) coughed it off his chest: "I told you so!"

There are moments in one's three-score-years-and-ten when one nearly gets annoyed. That was one of them. Didn't know, I simply abominated that "I've-caught-you-this-time" attitude of the Superiors, the Highest-Brows, the Intelligentsia.

However, I swallowed my feelings (ditto a candy, with which I was sweetening my temper) and asked him, with that

SUAVE INGENUOUSNESS

for which the quill-driving tribe is never famous, which of his many contradictory prognostications had been untrue enough to come out right in the wash. And then he told me:

"... only three Corps have increased this week..."

Mind you, it was a bitter pill for me to swallow. Time after time I had gleefully gloated over the periphrastic persiflage and pessimistic palava of perigrinating publishers—

"You think this Increasing Fever is merely a flash in the pan and a pebble on the sands of time." I have said repeatedly—mixing metaphors each time, with ease if not with grace. "You think this weekly list of a dozen or more Increasing Corps will fizz out like a damp squib. But you're wrong. Gloriously wrong. Beautifully wrong. My dear Mister Publisher, let me tell you that this increasing cult is here to stay."

He vociferously shrugged his shoulders. And looked knowing. "I ought to know," he said. "You ought to know—better!" I replied.

And now he can say: "I told you so" . . . it's a bitter pill for me to swallow.

Now look here, you Boomers—you mustn't let me down like this. I'm

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV

850

750

RIVERDALE	655	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	350
OTTAWA I	650	MONTREAL I	325
HAMILTON I	560	ST. THOMAS	325
MONTON I	500	HAMILTON III	310
WINDSOR I	450	ST. JOHN'S	300
TRURO	450	OTTAWA II	300
YORKVILLE	440	HALIFAX II	300
KINGSTON	400	DOVERCOURT	300
LIPPINCOTT	360		

GO-GETTERS

TRURO	265	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	WINDSOR II	225
EARLS'COURT	275	MONTREAL IV	220
FREDERICKTON	265	TORONTO I	220
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	KINGSTON II	215
LAUREL	250	NIAGARA FALLS	210
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250	WOODSTOCK (ON)	210
HAMILTON II	250	BRANTFORD I	205
SHERBROOKE	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
MONTREAL II	250	YORKVILLE	200
SAIN'T JOHN III	225	OWEN SOUND	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	STRATFORD	200
DANFORTH	225	CHATMATH (ONT.)	200
SYDNEY	225	WINDSOR III	200

DARE-ALLS

ST. STEPHEN	190	ROYNTREE	165
NORTH BAY	185	BROCKVILLE	150
DARTMOUTH	185	OTTAWA II	150
WEST TORONTO	185	EAST TORONTO	150
OTTAWA III	185	MONTREAL V	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	SAIN'T JOHN II	150
BELLEVILLE	180	WALLACEBURG	150
GALT	175	GUELPH (N.Y.)	150
SUBURB	175	MOUNT DENNIS	150
GLACE BAY	175	GRAND FALLS (Nfld.)	150
LISGAR STREET	170	LONDON	150
PORT COLBORNE	170	NEW WATERFORD	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160	CAMPBELLTON	150
ORILLIA	160	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
WINDSOR	155	OAKVILLE	150
WHITEY	155	FAIRHORN	150
	155	NORTH SYDNEY	150

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ROUNDTREE	165		
BROCKVILLE	150		
OTTAWA II	150		
EAST TORONTO	150		
MONTREAL V	150		
SAIN'T JOHN II	150		
WALLACEBURG	150		
GUELPH (N.Y.)	150		
MOUNT DENNIS	150		
GRAND FALLS (Nfld.)	150		
LONDON	150		
NEW WATERFORD	150		
CAMPBELLTON	150		
WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150		
OAKVILLE	150		
FAIRHORN	150		
NORTH SYDNEY	150		



Training Children to Sleep in the Dark

The following timely article, from the pen of Mrs. Adjutant Coles, was adjudged a prize-winning paper in a recent competition in the I.H.Q. YOUNG SOLDIER, when, from their own experience, mothers were asked to give advice to an anxious mother whose children would not sleep in the dark.

As the mother of a little family, none of whom, up to the present, has known any illness necessitating their remaining in bed for a whole day, I thought that perhaps a leaf from my home-book might be of help to you.

The whole secret of being able to put children to bed in a darkened room is to start in cradle days! From the very first weeks I have accustomed my babies to sleeping in the dark. They grow up to expect nothing else.

My eldest boy, Gordon, is seven, Bram is five, Joan very nearly four, and Alan fifteen months. Every night I am able to put my little flock between the sheets just after six (Standard time in Summer), tuck them in, kiss them, turn off the light, or draw the blind, if still light, and leave them. (No! no rocking to sleep, Mother!) Off they go on their journey to the land of soothings, restful, health-giving slumber in well-aired rooms until seven in the morning. Little Joan, indeed, sleeps in a room quite by herself in the dark, and never a sound do I hear until she begins to pipe little snatches of Army choruses or nursery rhymes just before breakfast time.

But it had to be begun in infant days. I have rigidly adhered to my plan. No late meetings or "special occasions" for the little nites! This would have had bad consequences. Even on the boat coming across to Canada last year they would snuggle down into their cabin-bed every night at the same hour, sometimes when there was a "sea" and quite a wind, and we would kiss them, turn off the light, and in a very few minutes they would be in slumberland.

To these long hours of unbroken, refreshing, tonic-giving sleep, also fresh air and plain, wholesome food, we largely attribute the sound,

FAVORITE RECIPES

In response to our recent request for proved recipes, the following have been received. We invite other contributions.

Mrs. Harkins, of Copper Cliff, Ont., writes:

Just at this time of the year the supply of home-made pickles has about vanished from the cellar-shelf. I have found the recipe below economical and tasty and easily prepared. I gladly pass it on to readers of the "Home Page."

CHILI SAUCE
1 can of tomatoes, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar, 1 cup sugar (white), $\frac{3}{4}$ cup onions cut finely, cinnamon, allspice, salt and pepper, 2 apples cut finely. Mix entire ingredients together and stew till onions and apples are done.

From Mrs. Rolfe, of Montreal 1, comes this delicious recipe:

NUT BREAD
1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup white sugar, 2 cups sweet milk, pinch salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup seedless raisins, 1 cup chopped walnuts, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Mix flour and stand a few minutes before putting into a moderate oven, and bake one hour. This is enough for two medium-sized loaves.



Mrs. Adjutant Coles

Provided your little ones go to bed between six and seven, it will not be quite dark in England at this hour, and you will not have to use a light just now; probably therefore, you are leaving the blind up. If this is so, try the plan of drawing the blind an inch lower every night—just gradually, you see—let it take four weeks, if necessary, to get the blind down. You will not succeed now by any drastic measures; you would only frighten the little ones and make things worse.

If you are putting the children to bed later—I hope you are not—you will be using a light. In this case try leaving a light in the hall outside the bedroom, and not in the room itself. If you have gas, turn it very gradually lower every third or fourth night; if electric light, gradually darken it by covering it with thicknesses of darkening material. Or adopt some plan which will withdraw the light from the bedrooms by slow degrees.

And don't overlook the importance of fresh air in the rooms. It means life to children. Even here in the Canadian winter, my babies have slept, in the daytime, out in the open air even when snowing, being

(Continued foot of column 4)

YOUR BABY



THE TOILET BASKET

A basket in which all necessary toilet articles may be kept together will be found of great convenience. The following should be provided:

Pin cushion, three soap bars, castile soap; puff box; emollients; air-dusting powder; zinc oxide; and powdered starch; baby brush; fine tooth comb; saturated solution of carbolic acid; one pound of absorbent cotton; two wooden tooth picks; tube of white vaseline; bath thermometer; package of sterilized gauges; needle and thread; old mittens; new hot water bags; lamb's wool; amel covers for diapers; bath tub

The assembled nobles and flatterers of the king had dined luxuriously. The king himself was flushed with wine, for he had not stinted himself as he sat amongst the gay and frivolous crowd.

It was his wedding feast. At the other end of the Eastern palace the newly-crowned queen was celebrating the event in a similar fashion. There was no thought in the mind of any present of brewing storm or sudden tragedy.

Suddenly the king boasted to those near him that his bride was more lovely to look upon than any they had yet seen and, to emphasize his words, he sent to the queen's room a messenger, calling her to appear before the court.

But the queen was too flushed with pride, and the order thus delivered displeased her much. So she sent back a direct refusal, and left the palace dethroned, outcast, and disgraced.

But the king was far from satisfied. He still desired a companion, and a queen. And, as the custom was, he sent out through all the countryside, demanding that all beautiful and desirable maidens should present themselves. For he would choose a queen once more.

Now, amongst those thus summoned was a maid who belonged to a captive race, who had been cared for from a child by a servant in the king's household. And although she belonged to a despised people she was chosen by the king to be his bride.

About the same time the queen's guardian, who was still a servant in the royal household, was able to do a great service to the king, discovering a plot against his majesty. This discovery led to the arrest of the would-be murderers and their speedy execution.

Within the household there climbed to power a man whose heart was filled with ambition. As he rode out into the streets he called upon all the people to give homage to him. But one man, the guardian of the queen, refused to bow, and cruel anger blazed up in the heart of the

man who found himself ignored by a captive and a stranger.

Plots were a part of the life of that Eastern court. And the injured officer, using his influence with a rather weak-willed king, soon planned that all who belonged to the race which had been brought captive to the city by the king's father should be put to the sword!

Now, since the rebellion of the queen's predecessor, the king had made stern rules for the conduct of the women of his household; so much so that if the queen approached him without his commanding her she was to be put to death.

Within her heart was a deep love for her people and for the land from which she was an exile. So, risking the terror and torture of the court, she stood within the throne room, to plead for her people against a decree which the king had already sent out.

Now the Queen was free. And somehow the king, troubled in his sleep, discovered a record of the service done to him by the queen's guardian, a service which had been unrewarded. The next morning the ruler of the king's household found himself compelled to array in fine clothes the servant who had refused to bow before him. And out in the streets they went, the servant on the king's favorite horse, led by the ruler of the household.

There was another feast that night. The king and the ruler of the household were there as guests of the queen. Little by little the story of cruelty and oppression was unfolded, and before the end of the feast the wretched man who had planned for the city streets to run with the blood of innocent people was himself hung on a gallows which he had caused to be built for the very man whom he had been compelled to honor!

This entrancing story is told in the Book of Esther, in the Old Testament of the Bible.

YOUR BABY

(Continued from panel)

two soft shawls; one warm hood; one pair of mittens.

After the first two months, four knitted bands with shoulder straps will be needed and six plain dresses for day-time.

This is the first of a series of panelled articles that will be published weekly for the especial benefit of young mothers. Dr. Alan Brown, eminent Toronto physician, is the author, from whose book, "The Normal Child"—a work widely and advantageously used—the series is taken.

We suggest that our readers clip and file these articles as they appear from week to week.

(Continued from column 2)

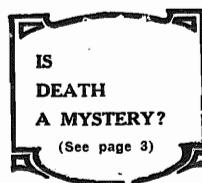
placed, of course, in a sheltered spot. Fresh air is so good for little ones, and so much cheaper than medicine!

If another little flower ever comes to your home, commence its training days in the cradle. You will be saved endless worry and your little one much harm, and then, instead of being an anxious parent, you will be come, as I am, a happy mother.

(Continued in column 4)

(Continued in column 4)

(Continued in column 4)



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda



Number 2174

TORONTO, JUNE 12th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and commentaries given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members prepare for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, June 13th—2 Cor. 3:1-18.

Moses, after his forty days alone with God, walked among men with so radiant a face that they stood in awe of him. To-day we may behold "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." All who spend time in the secret of His presence become like Him. In their daily walk and conversation others see something of the beauty of Jesus.

Monday, June 14th—2 Cor. 4:1-10.

There is no happier life than that spent for God in the service of others. If you want true happiness, put self aside, and let "Others" be your motto. True joy will flood your soul as you seek to serve your Master among His weakest children, even those who naturally vex and try you.

Tuesday, June 15th—2 Cor. 4:11-18.

The life of the soul, like the life of the body, can only be built up with constant care and nourishment. We must "desire the sincere milk of the Word" if we would grow spiritually. "Hunger comes from eating," the French say, and this is true of spiritual as of physical appetite. Neglect to feed your soul regularly on the Word of God and the very desire for it will pass away.

Wednesday, June 16th—2 Cor. 5:1-10.

For those like-minded with Paul in this, "He lives in Christ, to die is gain."

"Oh! it matters little what else we miss,

If the Will of God be done; it is worth while giving up all for this."

From the dawn till set of sun; And the dusk brings joy when we learn the bliss

Of the Master's own 'Well done!'

Thursday, June 17th—2 Cor. 5:11-21.

Angels must envy us this glorious privilege and wonder at the lack of eagerness and earnestness in our efforts to win men back to God. To-day then let us:—

"Rise, girt with faith, and work for His dear sake,

And He will touch the trembling lips with fire;

And all shall work; if some must stand and wait."

Be there the wrestling prayer that will not tire."

Friday, June 18th—2 Cor. 6:1-10.

Perhaps more people have been kept out of the Kingdom by the inconsistent lives of those who profess Salvation than by anything else.

If we really love God, we shall be most careful never to bring dishonor on His Name or Cause, and so become a stumbling-block to others. As Salvationists let us walk warily. As high calling.

Saturday, June 19th—2 Cor. 6:11-18.

We all need friends, but it is most important that they should be the right kind, for unconsciously we become like those with whom we associate.

Many who have made shipwreck of their lives have admitted that their failure began through forming wrong companionships. God's people should seek only the friendship of those who will help them to become more Christlike.

Do You Fear God?

"From time to time, when conversing with people, I am struck with the manner in which they use the term 'The fear of God,'" writes E.M. "Some use it as if men were afraid of God, and others, as if God was afraid of men. I think it would help greatly if you would kindly give the proper definition in THE WAR CRY."

An ordinary English dictionary provides part of the answer to this question by stating that among other things the word "fear" means "Reverence for the Supreme Being, or for men of authority and worth; a reverential awe of; etc."

Fear, in the sense to which common usage has almost reduced the word, nowadays means little other than alarm, dread, and expectation of evil.

This attitude toward God can spring from one of two sources. There is filial fear, and servile fear. The latter is a slavish fear con-

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Moreton, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

DAVIS, William—Height 5 ft. 8 in.; stout; dark complexion; deaf, worn out teeth. Assurance agent; last heard of in Toronto.

WOODS, George Henry—Well-built; fair complexion; age 13 years; disappeared with his mother.

VERE, Alfred George—English, age 22 years, height 6 ft. 1 in., black hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1925. Last known address, "Salvation Army, Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

MACDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in Charlton, U.S.A.—Last heard in England, Mass.—Probably enlisted during War, and may have been wounded and at present an invalid in a Veterans' Hospital. Aunt anxious for news.

FAE, John—Irish, age 18 years; height 5 ft. 4 in., hair (probably turning grey), grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in farming; Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last seen in Monaghan, Ireland. Any news will be thankfully received.

HACKING, James—Married, age 50. Height 5 ft. 8 in., Native of England. Height 5 ft. 3 in., weight 160 lbs. Left hand stiff. Very stout and bald. May be foreman in construction; working as cook on boats. Wife making enquiries. 1001.

BROWN, Michael—Irish, age 20 years; fair complexion. Was a sapper in 6th Battalion. When last heard of was single, belonging to Roman Catholic Church.

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BELL, Violet—Winters—Age about 40 years; height 5 ft. 3 in.; light hair; blue eyes, and fair complexion. When last heard of was residing in Toronto. Has a daughter about 18 years of age.

MCLEAHL, James—Albert—Age 45 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Native of Kent, England. Came to Canada under The Salvation Army, 1904.

COOPER, Dorothy—May be passing as Mrs. Nuttal or Mrs. Bergerac. Blonde, hair naturally curly, blue eyes, slight stoop, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey eyes, weight 115 lbs. Left home with David James Nuttal, alias Edward Nuttal, medium, fair complexion, age 28, fish-birth mark on spine, 5 ft. 4 in., weight about 145 lbs., auto mechanic. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

WOODS, Sarah—Height 5 ft. 2 in.; dark bobbed hair, turning grey; last known to be in Toronto. Information urgently sought.

SCOPER, Miss Elizabeth, or Mrs. Alfred Walldridge—About 68 or 70 years of age. Came to Canada when about 10 years old, with a family by name of McLauley; not heard of since 1918, when she was in Essex County, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. Mrs. Sarah King of Calumet, Mich., U.S.A. enquires.

MCLEAHL, Isabella Black—Age 30; fair hair, blue eyes, complexion fair. Born in Leith, Scotland. Sister enquires.

MULLINS, Martha—McDonald—Age 36; dark hair, blue eyes, complexion fair. Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. Mrs. Sarah King of Calumet, Mich., U.S.A. enquires.

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THE SINNER'S ONLY HOPE

Everyone may diagnose—that is, examine—the condition of his own soul. If you are unsaved and anxious, it is clear that God's Holy Spirit is at work, urging you to be saved. You should, therefore, seek help by going to Jesus, laying the matter before Him, and, if possible, open your heart to some reliable Salvation comrade.

If you are a backslider, or have no longing to be saved, you are lost, and your soul is in peril of an awful doom that awaits every spiritually enlightened soul out of Christ. There is only one way for a sinner to be saved, and that is God's way—Jesus is the way. There is only one remedy for sin. "The Blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin." Therefore, leave your own way, seek God's way and His remedy, and you shall be saved and go on your way rejoicing in Jesus. May you act without delay. Time is urgent!

sequent upon guilt, an alarm within disturbing the rest of the sinner. In this way was it that Felix feared, and it is only in this sense that any wicked man can be called God-fearing. But it is filial fear that is spoken of as "the fear of God." That is, a reverential awe of God, born of holy affection by which the heart is inclined and enabled to obey all God's commands, even the most difficult, and by which the hatred and avoidance of all evil becomes the gracious habit of the soul.

Thus it will be seen that the fear of the Lord neither suggests cowardice on God's part, nor servility on the part of His people, but rather the fond love of the human heart which renders to the Divine the homage and obedience which are His due. Are you in this sense God-fearing? "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

GENERAL BOOTH'S JOURNAL

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